

WAR CRY

THE
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE

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TORONTO, APRIL 14, 1894.

[Herbert H. Booth, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland]

PRICE 5 CENTS.

The Power of the Christ Displayed

— THROUGH —
L'ARMÉE DU SALUT

— IN —
LA BELLE FRANCE.

LA MARECHALE

In France.

MAJOR AND MRS. READ

In French-Canada.

LA MARECHALE'S TOUR ROUND FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND

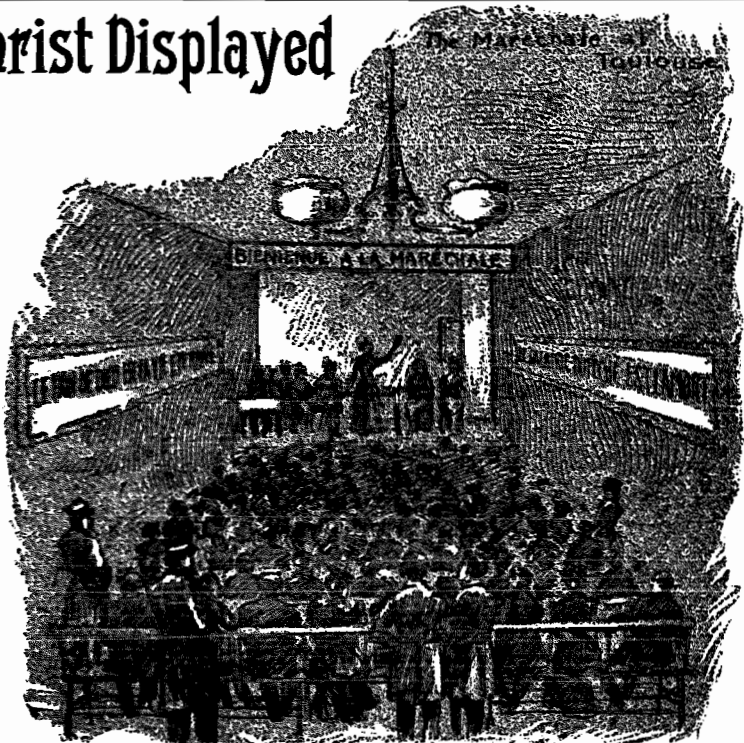
"Seek First the Kingdom of God."

How this truth was made clear to me, as at a late hour one evening, just at the close of her month's meetings in Paris, the Marechale bent over her little ones' cots to bid them good bye, before starting on her three months' tour through France and Switzerland. Erangeline, the eldest little girl, was not yet asleep, for she knew her mamma was going away. Very tight and close did she wind the little arms round her mother's neck, and raising that sweet tear-stained face, she stammered, "Mamma, stay with me, or take me with you on your tournee." The tears filled the Marechale's eyes, she kissed her, wrapped her up in a blanket and brought her into the study to see us off, and then quickly mustered up her courage and suppressed what she felt, went out to face her long all-night journey.

Our first stopping place was

St. Sairnien.

Encouragement to a dear suffering friend there was the first stroke of this apostolic tour. Then off to



Sta. Foy is Grande,

where the dear officers, with beaming faces, greeted their Marechale, and at once began to tell her of how wonderfully their labors had been owned by God, and how they were looking forward to great blessing by means of this visit. And, indeed, it was very cheering to learn that since her last visit to this town, a year ago, when there was not one soldier, ten had been enrolled, while three officers have already come out of this corps, and one fine young woman will soon be following their example. Two powerful meetings in their pretty decorated hall, holding about 300, which were marked by Holy Ghost power and conviction, and off again for Bergerac,

a small town of sixteen or eighteen thousand inhabitants in the heart of France. We arrived just in time for the meeting, for which every preparation had been made in the way of announcements, and also by believing prayer.

"The work is exceedingly difficult here and we are gaining ground but very slowly," said the two ladies who are toiling so bravely in the dense darkness of this Catholic town, and indeed we could judge so for ourselves, as we faced the mocking crowd which thronged into our little hall, drawn by curiosity to see "La Marechale." Soon, however, the attention of both scoffers and unbelievers alike was absorbed in listening to her as she, with that irresistible, as well as logical power, so particularly her own, set before them the truth of the religion of Jesus Christ, the only religion which is suited to France, and which alone can make this nation truly great. It was in perfect stillness that her last words fell from her lips, and we could feel that they went home bringing conviction to many a heart. Much prejudice falls. How we wish that every Frenchman could hear the truths she uttered that evening!



The Marechale at Les Bordes.

A four hours' journey by rail, and we are at

Bordeaux.

Only a year ago this corps counted three soldiers, and was in great poverty. To-day, what a transformation! The airy, little hall, holding 200, was filled with the soldiers, friends, and new converts of this corps, who had assembled to welcome their Marchale on her first evening amongst them. Twenty-nine soldiers, nearly all of them wearing the uniform; two candidates on the eve of their departure for the Training Home, were present. 150 cases are registered of those who have sought salvation at our penitential form in twelve months, of which number, only three were Protestants, and the corps is entirely self-supporting.

"This is all the outcome of the meetings you held here a year ago?" said the D.O. of this Division, "that revival is still going on." Glory be to God.

Would that I had the pen of a ready writer to describe worthily the two mighty meetings the Marchale held at the *Salie de la Croix Blanche*, in Bordeaux, which seats 1,300 persons. The whole aristocracy of the town was gathered to hear the Marchale. For more than an hour she held her audience, composed principally of Catholics and atheists, spell-bound. Arrow after arrow of God's truth was sent with a marvellous directness, which could not but reach and convince under the Holy Spirit's influence. How surprising to see these Frenchmen to see a woman so boldly taking her stand for Jesus Christ. But more than all the logic, the pure, disinterested love which throbs through her very words, is what at first astounded, then convinced, and then won. And let me say, that infidel France is becoming daily more believing through the devoted, disinterested lives of our officers. The nation has truly reason to be disgusted with words and ceremonies to represent religion.

After a blessed council of war with the officers of this region, we leave the West, and wend our way towards the sunny South.

Toulouse,

a very important and bigoted town, in our next halting place. The pale, worn faces of the officers of this corps, tell their own tale, though their words, full of life and faith, are quite inspiring. Captain Montandon, a girl-officer of nine years' standing, is in charge here. That it is a hard go, there is no mistake; you have but to listen to the soul-stirring words of the little Captain. Night after night she has to contend with an infidel crowd, and sometimes fifty students at a time, who all live in sin quite openly, and yet argue much for the Virgin; but this prophetic of the Lord, full of the Spirit's power, is never to be beaten, and has won the respect and admiration of all who know her. As to conversion . . . someone must sow in tears . . . someone will reap in joy!

Mass d'Azil.

Slowly the heavy coach is winding its way along the slopes of the Cevennes. It is hard work, not only for the horses, but for its occupants also, who, during four long hours, have to support the rattling and the shaking of the rather weather-beaten, storm-tried and broken-sprung old vehicle; but in spite of all these inconveniences they are far from complaining, for they are Salvationists, which implies that they are happy whatever circumstances or surroundings they are in; and if you could draw nearer you would hear a lively conversation carried on, now and then a scrap of song, and at 12.30 you could have seen them bend their heads as one of the little group led in earnest prayer for the whole family of the Salvation Army in the world.

Do you guess who are the occupants? It is our beloved Marchale, accompanied by her Secretary, Major Jeanmonod, Staff-Captain Chatain and Captain Fock, our musician.

But here we are, rolling into the village of Mass d'Azil. The children are the first to greet us; they are running alongside the carriage, making such a row with their merriment (wooden shoes) as to prevent you from hearing each other's voices.

The people here are quite a different type from those we left some hours ago. Hearty, cordial and delightfully simple in their ways and manners; they make you feel yourself at home with them directly. I wish some of your readers could have been present at the evening meeting. Men and women, and children just come in from their day's work in their blouses, sitting and listening with rapt attention to every word that was said. And talk of singing! Such singing! That one carried their fresh beautiful voices.

Four souls knelt at the penitential form at the second meeting.

The next day during the morning hours, fifteen girl-officers were gathered around



ADJUTANTE ROUX.

the Marchale (their beloved mother) for a council. Such an original, simple gathering, but so inspiring and all aglow with holy enthusiasm, that everyone thought it the most beautiful council they ever had.

Les Bordes.

An hour's drive brings us to this small village, where, however, a splendid work is being done. Hall crowded out. One might say the whole village was assembled to hear the Marchale, whom they saw for the second time. Soldiers and friends united themselves to give her a friendly welcome. A whole sheep, as well as a chicken, and other catches were given to the officers for the occasion. Although the atmosphere in the densely crowded hall was little less than suffocating, our beloved Marchale spoke with her wonted energy and power, calling forth in turn tears and smiles among her audience. But at her closing appeal no one remained unmoved, and when she asked for surrender, six rose one after the other in token of their willingness to give themselves to Christ.

A. B. GUGELMANN.

(To be continued.)

Me Join Them?

Of course I will join the S.S.C. Club and have the benefit of it.

The Countess of Aberdeen.

(From the English War Cry)

Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen is sustaining her reputation in Canada for deep, personal interest in the welfare of the common people, and general large-heartedness. At a mass meeting of women, in the spacious Pavilion, Toronto, she pleaded for the recognition of a doctrine which for years we have been proclaiming from the housetops, viz., the providing work for the poor, not doing out charity in the indiscriminate and spasmodic fashion which so largely obtains wherever civilization advances. At the same gathering, Mrs. Herbert Booth spoke to a resolution emphasizing this doctrine. She made what is said to be a practical and convincing speech. We quite believe it. Mrs. Herbert Booth, though encumbered by the cares of the general work of the Army, in partnership with her husband, has been a diligent student of colonial life among the vicious and neglected classes. She has energetically thrown herself into the work of their amelioration and deliverance. The well-aided methods applied under her direction, and we gratefully tender our congratulations to her for the audience she is getting for herself and her constituents. May the Kingdom be greatly advanced thereby!

from its pages on this occasion was one with the old chorus,

"Marching along, marching along,
The Salvation Army is marching along."

A request from Adjutant Rioux to sing it heartily, "boiled" along. Then the usual and guernseyed French Canadian drum spoke. Major Morris introduced the march from Newfoundland, and it was a God-send privilege to be able to give our testimony in that beautiful spot. It was a fact worthy of note that the audience of nearly ninety and was made up almost solely of

French Speaking People,

who, throughout the whole meeting, listened eagerly and behaved themselves well, even leaving when the prayer meeting started. The key-note of victory, however, lay in the fact that one Frenchman knelt at the One and was pointed to Jesus. Then, in going from one to another in the audience with fishing, we found that these people seemed so hungry for the true light.

Said one man: "This is the third time I have been to your meetings and I do like them."

Said another: "I am a medical student but I wish I could benefit the souls of my patients."

"Does your religion keep you from swearing?" was the question put to one gentleman. "Ah no," said he, "I wish it did." It seemed so dead when we spoke of a

Salvation From Swearing,

drinking, and sin. As we turned from him a sigh of sorrow was heard. "Poor fellow! The next case dealt with was a hard one indeed."

Tattered were his clothes, vicious his face. He stupidly admitted his true character by refusing to listen, and to the injunction,



Shake hands brother!

"Give us your hand brother," he "braved" dangers," said he wanted "so bad luck" by thus degrading himself. We told him that his appearance spoke of the bad luck the devil had given him. This was not rebuffed, of course. Another dear fellow admitted that he had been

Saved in Halifax,

came up to Montreal, had "wandered into a far country," and "barricaded" the house he was eating. The above circumstances will give the CAV readers a good idea of the wide field of labor carried on in that bright French hall on the main thoroughfare of Canada's French metropolis. Smoothly the meeting was under alternate leadership of Adjutant Rioux and Captain Keor. Captain Keor acted as door-keeper. Major Morris' Bible reading and talk were listened to with rapt attention. A very fair collection was given, and we shall ever remember with much joy our first visit to the French Canadian corps. Really it was delightful. May God speed these dear self-sacrificing officers in their labor of love.

THE NOVA SCOTIA PLEBISCITE.

The result of the plebiscite vote on Thursday last is as follows:

For Prohibition.....4100
Against ".....1192

The vote in the towns was:

Pictou, 364 for; 90 against.
Westville, 430 for; 146 against.
New Glasgow, 319 for; 147 against.
Stellarton, 153 for; 108 against.

A MAN who had given a great deal for the Lord's work, and won many souls, replied to a question about his success, by showing a memorandum over a certain date to this effect: "From this date I will make the service of God my business, and do business to pay expenses."

The *Gals Reporter* says: "All the good done by the Salvation Army in Gals, will never be known. Those having money to spare for practical Christian work, should not forget the Salvation Army. It is a power for good amongst our own people, and should be helped forward and encouraged by all.—Huron Reporter.

L'ARMEE DU SALUT.

WHAT OF THE FRENCH-CANADIAN WAR? READ AND LEARN.

A Night at the Montreal French-Canadian Corps. Great Interest Manifested, and Great Good Accomplished.

BY J. READ.

Rather late in the evening of March 21st, we arrived at Montreal, on route from St. John, Newfoundland, to Winnipeg. Naturally we felt tired. We had spent Sunday and Monday in Halifax (where we saw ten souls at the Cross), waited in vain the arrival of Brigadier Jacobs, inspected and taken part in the private and public

Opening of the New Rescue Home

in that city, travelled through Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, called in at St. John, N.B., and saw, and had supper with some Newfoundland comrades.

Late, though it was, quite a program had to be rushed through before we left in the morning for Toronto. We had heard of the famous "Jon Boef." How pleased we were to see these dear fellows enjoying its comforts. What a veritable "lighthouse" this is! The sight of these fifteen women and girls in the Rescue Home gladdened our souls.

Major Morris was to farewell

At the French Corps

this very night, and gladly did Mrs. Read and I curtail our time at the above institutions in order to "sit out" a meeting, led by that brave and devoted Adjutant Rioux. And how we enjoyed it! Justly did those dear, the night, yet eighty-six people had gathered together in that neat, sparkling little hall. We caught the words, "Jesus Christ," "liberty," "paradise," and felt sure from the Adjutant's earnestness, that she was praying for sinners.

"Throw out the life-line,"

was sung over and over again, and we really imagined we were again on our old battle-ground—Newfoundland.

Then a dear fellow with beaming face testified in French, and intently did his un-ward comrades drink in every word.

"They sell forty and fifty copies per night sometimes," remarked Major Morris to me

The "En Avant" was announced.

Who can measure the amount of good accomplished by this means? The song sung

THE MISSION OF CHRIST.

To Destroy Sin.

BY MAQUINISTA.

The mission of Christ was to destroy the works of Satan in the human heart, and if we are not saved from committing sin, our salvation is not worth much; for it is sin that causes all the misery, suffering, discontent, and unrest that is a curse to God's beautiful world.

It is sin that manufactures the burning, fiery hell, the

Stinging, Lashing Conscience,

and the hopeless despair in the souls of a sin-cursed people.

It is sin that enables the arch-fiend to blind the minds of the natural man to everything good, and true, and pure, and noble, and Godlike, and dwells the soul into insignificance; brings to the surface the animal nature which mars and often entirely obliterates the bright image of God.

It is sin that is causing all the social troubles of this present time, and if Christ does not save us from committing sin, then the work and atonement of Christ, the infinite self-sacrifice of God for man was needless and availeth nothing; for God says distinctly, "The soul that sinneth shall die," (mark, it is the soul that is to die), and God is not mocked, even by the puny, insignificant creatures who, while perhaps having a little of the world's wisdom, are idiotic enough to imagine they have all knowledge, and understand all mysteries, and dare to scoff at, and

Defy the Great God,

the Lord of Hosts, the Creator and Ruler of all things, the Author and Giver of Life, and who seek God everywhere but in the right places—on their knees, in true repentance, where He will be found of them in their own hearts.

Though God is infinite and everywhere, it is in the heart of the truly sanctified Christian He may be seen best, shining out in their lives, reflecting to the world of sin and suffering the wondrous and immeasurable love of God to man.

The soul that sinneth shall die, for the wages of sin is death. If we live to sin, we die to righteousness and to God. We are so constituted that we need to be in constant communion with our Maker, but as all have sinned and come short of the glory of God, a miracle must be wrought in the human heart; sin must be taken out before God can enter in, for God and sin cannot dwell in the same place.

Hence the need of the new birth, ye must be born again,

Born of the Spirit,

born of God. All may not have been drunkards, harlots, gamblers, or what the world is pleased to call sinners; but all have sinned. There is no difference, and nothing short of a miracle can make a vile, black, sinful nature pure, spotless and sinless.

No amount of science or philosophy can alter these facts. If scientists and philosophers could take sin out of the human heart there would be no need of Christ, and the chance of the Salvation Army would not be in existence; God would not have raised it but for the terrible need of pointing the lost—not to the Army, but to Jesus. To sin is to break God's laws, the laws of nature, and they cannot be broken with impunity, but are inexorable and in every case wreak a terrible vengeance upon those who dare to trifle with or live in defiance of them; sin of any kind is the breaking of an infinite law, and a finite being cannot do good that which is infinite. Hence the need of a Savior.

The soul that sinneth

Shall Die;

we have God's Word for it, and that is as unchangeable as the laws that govern the solar system. Ignorance is no excuse, for God does not ask for wisdom; it is faith He requires, and if we lack wisdom and seek it from Him He will give, not as the world gives.

Hence the positive fact that the most illiterate can enjoy and understand God, while the wisest may be entirely in the dark concerning spiritual things.

There are all sorts and conditions of sinners, but the vilest and filthiest are not always found in the slums, they are often very cleverly disguised under a

Mask of Self-Righteousness,

and sometimes wrapped in a cloak of piety. But though it is quite possible to deceive the world it is impossible to deceive the

living God. God is not mocked, but for every wrong act, thought, or motive, will Bring us to Judgment.

It must certainly be very gratifying to the devil that so many of those who have some faith in God find it convenient to believe they must sin daily in thought, word and deed. Of course if it is profitable to be a little dishonest in business, or if it is to their interest to lie, cheat, or oppress the poor, or pleasant to indulge in vice moderately; or in the case of a servant to render eye-service, that is, dishonest service, and a thousand other sins too numerous to mention, why it will be very convenient to be deluded with and accept such a condition.

But I cannot help looking upon such a doctrine as pernicious cruel and heartless, for we are then retaining that which separates us from God; for if the soul that sinneth must die we are not saved, unless we are saved from sin. Christ was manifested to take away our sins, and whoever is born of God doth not commit sin, for His—God's—seed remaineth in him, and he cannot sin because he is born of God.

(To be continued.)

Have You Joined the

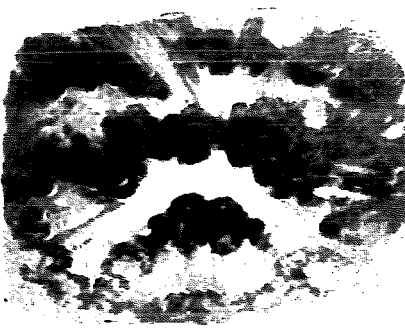
S. S. C. Club?

People who are noted for deep piety have always been known to spend much time in communion with God.

After plain John Vassar had talked and prayed with an elegant woman in a hotel parlor, her husband came in, and asked her what made her eyes so red. She told him what had happened, and he said, "Why didn't you tell the old fellow to be off about his business?" "Oh, my dear," she said, "if you had been here, you would have thought it was his business."

Scintillations from Great Minds.

GATHERED BY ADJUTANT STREETON (England).



they have in heaven.—YOUNG.

Cast all your care on God: That anchor holds.—ANON.

We grope after the Spiritual by describing it as invisible. The true meaning of Spiritism is Real.—EMERSON.

This poor one thing I do—instead of repining at its lowliness or its hardness—I will make it glorious by my supreme loyalty to its demand.—GAUVEY.

Christ's whole life was a cross and a martyrdom: and dost thou seek rest and joy for thyself?—THOMAS A. KEMPIS.

Who best can suffer, best can do: best reign, first will hath obey'd.—MILTON.

To the bad man the good man should be as a strong light, dazzling and tormenting him with exposure and judgment.—DR. PARKER.

If you want to be a successful worker, you must make up your mind to begin with, that you will be crucified.—MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

Are we not often more afraid of being out of the fashion, than being out of the way of Salvation.—JOHN WESLEY.

Suppose God took His share out of your brains, and out of your business, what would be left?—less than nothing, and vanity!—JOHN McNEILL.

Can I be calm, beholding everywhere Disease and anguish, busy early and late? Can I be silent, nor compassionate The evils that both Soul and Body bear?—BUCHANAN.

Up! God has formed thee with a wiser view, Not to be led in chains, but to subdue! Calls thee to cope with enemies—and first Points out a conflict with Thyself—the worst!—COWPER.

Now who is the lion in your way? that fills you with such timorous, and mistrust, that you are almost turning black. The fiercest of all our lions is over our own sin.—DR. WATTE.

I know nothing that is offered to man to compare with membership in the Kingdom of God. If you know anything better, live for it, if not, in the name of God and humanity, carry out Christ's plan.—DEWMOND.

The elect are, whosoever will, and the non-elect, whosoever won't. Many of our troubles are God dragging us, and they would end if we would stand upon our feet, and go whither He would have us.—HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Salvation Market Prices.

This market continues steady. Though attempts have been made to bring the prices down they still stand at the old quotations. Some prejudiced persons have tried to make a corner on the finest of the wheat, but it still remains within the reach of all. Wine and oil are at a discount in some parts but does not affect the genuine article, and those who want superior quality must pay the old price. The following are the prices to-day, by the Auditors' currency instead of \$ and cents.

ARTICLE.	PRICE.
Conviction An open heart.
Way to God Earnest seeking.
Repentance acceptable Quit sin.
Salvation Faith.
Assurance of Salvation Keep believing.
Holiness All for Jesus.
Constant joy Every moment for Jesus.
Perfect peace Always trust.
Wine, best quality Prayer and fasting.
Oil for faces Much prayer.
Honey Bless your enemies.
Wheat, finest Otey God.

NOTE.—These are cash prices, no credit allowed. These prices have caused much comment amongst would-be purchasers for some time. At Half-hearted Square and "Ease-in Zion" read they are regarded as exorbitant; while on Christ everything exchanged, they are called just prices compared with the actual value of the articles, and most purchasers talk of them as free gifts, and declare they were all paid for long ago, for every man by the blood of Jesus, but that it is only those who fulfil the conditions mentioned that actually receive them as none other would make a proper use of them.

A TESTIMONY



Direct from Mother Cameron, of Barrie.

"The Salvation Army had been some time in Barrie. I attended a few of their meetings, where, in a short time, I was convicted that I was a sinner. I sought the sinner's Saviour, and, bless the Lord, I found Him. He, by His Spirit, spoke peace to my soul.

I am glad the Army ever came to Barrie; I am glad I am converted. I love the WAR CRY. I commenced taking them at the first, and have taken them ever since. I loved the Army from the first hearing them."

We were leaving the barracks at Stroud for a march. It was the occasion of the Commandant's visit with the Praying Gang. Right in the procession, as lively, blithe, and gay as any lassie could be, I noticed an elderly sister. Greeting her by the hand, I asked her who it was, and learned that I held by the hand dear old Mother Cameron, the open-air marvel.

77 Years of Age,

and a Salvation soldier to the backbone. I afterwards met Mother Cameron at her own corps, Barrie, and induced her to let the readers of the WAR CRY see a picture of the old lady of seventy-one, who sticks so well to the regulation work of the Army. "Skipper" supplies the following:—

Mother Cameron, born in the year of our Lord, 1823. Her parents kept a farm near Quebec. All the religion that reigned in the home, was, getting as much of this world's goods together as possible. Mother's first years were spent utterly ignorant of the plan of salvation, and for the first twenty years of her life, she scarcely ever darkened the doors of a church.

After which, thinking she would like a change, she made for Toronto, to work for a family, and the first night, seeing her master come home and thrust her mistress, so affrighted her, that she took to her heels, and never returned, but made for Cobourg, where she hired herself out to a very strict church family. She attended the Church of England three times every Sunday; but owing to the lives of the members, she was disgusted with religion, that she concluded that the only true religion was Methodism. The Army as yet, was unknown in Canada, or Mother Cameron declares she would have joined them.

At this stage of life, she married, and settled down a few miles from Barrie. Things went very happy for a few years, when a great blow came, by the husband being taken away, leaving behind him five children. By washing and working, she was able to support her young family, until they were of age to support and do for themselves.

It was about July, 1883, when at the age of sixty, Mother Cameron got a local paper, and saw an announcement that the Salvation Army would come to Barrie. Many thoughts entered her mind as to what kind of people they were; but to fix her opinion, she determined to see and hear them, and so the first night found her drinking in the words of life, and ere the Army had been a week in Barrie, God had spoken peace to her soul. Glory to God.

She at once became a real open-air soldier, and although old and feeble, would march through snow, rain, heat, or cold, and scarcely ever miss a knee-drill.

Although during the last winter she has had to forfeit the joys of open-air work, we scarcely ever find her absent from the meetings at night. May God bless you, Mother Cameron, is the prayer of

"SKIPPER."

"TO SEE OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US."—BURNS.

Press Clippings!

The term "secular press" seems quite a misnomer, when one is about to apply it to many of the enlightened and pure-toned newspapers which emanate from the press of Canada. In too many English-speaking lands, to take up a newspaper is to be confronted with a recital of the demoralizing details of the crimes and follies of the viller half of the race. Canada, happily, has very largely risen in her moral grandeur above these things, and that fact alone is an indicator of her high exaltation. We would not be invidious, but if asked to quote a typically straight paper, we should name, as one amongst many, the *Montreal Witness*. No paper need be afraid of allowing this, and similar newspapers, a place in the home circle. We quote a few of the criticisms of our generous contemporaries on the *War Cry*.

A Good Noise.

The Salvation Army have quite a band now. They may not be able to compete with prize-taking bands, but they can make a noise all the same.—*Fort William Echo*.

"A Dangerous Precedent."

The Salvation Army one night last week, in Nanaimo, B.C., started the fire-alarm box, and shouted, "Fire! fire!" Nearly everybody in the town ran to the spot, and breathlessly asked, "Where's the fire?" They were told it was in hell, and if they didn't get converted, etc.,

A Pitthy Report.

Brigadier Margette, with Mrs. Margette and family, left for London, Ont., on Monday evening. The farewell march to the depot was headed by all the city officers and the band, followed by Mrs. Margette and three other lady officers in a war carriage, after which came about one hundred soldiers and Army friends. The Brigadier left amidst the firing of volleys and beating of drums. A *Tribune* reporter called upon Brig. Margette on Monday, in reference to the work of the Army in the Western Provinces, during the late trip of the Brigadier. The latter said he travelled by train and boat 4,253 miles; driven 80 miles; walked 127 miles; conducted 67 in door meetings; 35 open air meetings; 3 half-night prayer meetings; slept one night in a hen house; slept 12 nights on the seats of cars and boats, with an average of five hours and fifty minutes sleep; during the 46 days he was absent from the city he visited all the Army posts in the North-West and British Columbia. Speaking with regard to the orders to farewell, the Brigadier said he had been here eighteen months, started three new corps, organized five new corps, with fifteen new stations; built one new barracks at Nanaimo, B.C., at a cost of \$6,000; and purchased the Baptist church property in this city, at a cost of \$2,314.80. The improvements and interest to March 1st, 1895, of \$11,303.61, of which \$6,600 is assumed by the Army Headquarters at Toronto; \$2,478.71 has been paid by subscriptions, leaving \$1,124.90 to be paid by the corps before March 1st, 1895, of \$2,314.80. The Rescue Homes had also received an addition in the Home children; ten babies and seven girls are at present in the Home in this city, and seven children and five girls in the Home at the coast. Taking the work all round a great advance has been made—in fact far greater than was expected.—*Tribune*.

What will they Say at Home?

LOST IN THE BIG STORE.—NEWPAWA, March 28.—The storm of Friday night here with great violence, and a sheet of glass in the Criterion was blown in. It is also feared that one life has been lost. A member of the Salvation Army, named Young, left town in the evening for his shack about two miles east. He has not since been heard of, and it is too likely that he has perished and been covered up in a snowdrift. He was a tall, well-made Englishman, but new to the country, and therefore more likely to have got lost.—*Winnipeg Free Press*.

The Gift of It.

The interest is increasing. Large crowds attending, attracted by the large marches. Six souls last Sunday accepted Christ. A great three days' special campaign will

commence next Saturday, led by Brigadier de Herriot, an officer of twelve years, and has been in different parts of the world. A banquet and war memories' meeting on Friday. Proceeds to clear off local liabilities.—*Victoria Worker, Lindsay*.

The Canadian *War Cry* was the best all-round weekly printed in the Salvation Army the world round for many a long month. Major Compain has put a wealth of energy and talent into it which does him infinite credit.—*United States Cry*.

A Lindsay contemporary gives the following kindly note: "The work under the new officers, Esigay Ayre, and Lieutenant Crawford, is going ahead in every branch. Over FORTY HAVE SOUGHT CHRIST as their Saviour in five weeks; EIGHTEEN HAVE BEEN EXERCISED as soldiers. They extend a hearty invitation to all to attend their meetings."

Commandant.

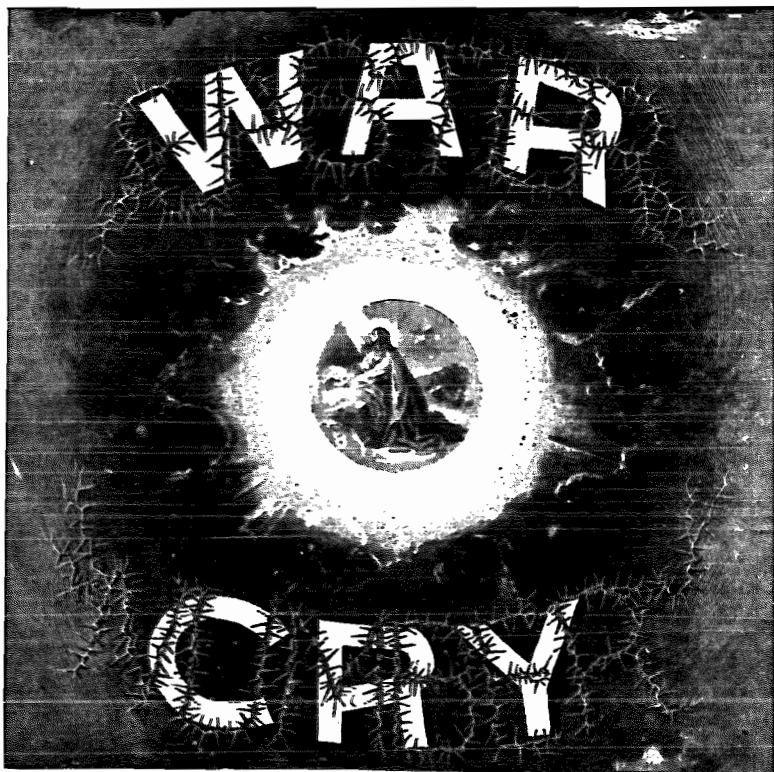
Commandant Booth, of the Salvation Army, is coming to Winnipeg next month. Speaking of the Commandant's visit, in company with Brigadier Holland, his Secretary, and

attend. On Good Friday, Staff-Capt. Jones of Toronto, led an officers' meeting for the Barrie District Officers, and a grand time was spent. Public meetings were held afternoon and evening, which resulted in a number coming out for salvation. On Easter Sunday a number of people felt their need of saving to God, and two more publicly came out for salvation. A special series of meetings this week are led by Esigay Turner, and the Toronto Light Brigade.

A Salvation Army banquet and jubilee held in Dufferin Hall on Saturday, Sunday and Monday last, was a great success. All the meetings were well attended, and the collections good. The banquet was a wonderful exhibition of enthusiasm and vim for the Salvation Army cause. The way these women and ladies worked, while the men were not far behind, is making the jubilee a success was a sight to behold, and must have convinced the most skeptical that the Army is not only here to stay, but is now one of the most important institutions in the Master's army in the Christian world.—*Morden Monitor*.

Good Girls.

VASSAR GIRLS JOIN THE SALVATION ARMY.—NEW YORK, March 12.—As a result of addresses to the pupils of Vassar College, by Mrs. Ballington Booth, head of the Salvation Army forces in America, and Assistant Edith Marshall, fifteen young women students have been enrolled as members of the Salvation Army Auxiliary League. With the students, Mrs. G. B. Kendrick, of the executive staff of the college, has joined the League, and it is said that others are expected to join. The members are expected to contribute \$5 each to the Army every year, and to solicit subscriptions from friends. They are to defend the Salvation Army from misrepresentation and calumny. More than all they must participate in the every-year service held at 12:30 p.m. by members of the Salvation Army in all parts of the world. The new members of the League are daughters of wealthy and aristocratic families in New York, Brooklyn, Washington, and other cities. The Salvation Army's Secretary, Miss Newcomb, said yesterday, "One does not need to endorse all the methods of the Salvation Army, to become a member of the Auxiliary League, but must be in sympathy with our general work of reclaiming and reforming falling men and women."



The *War Cry* is out. It is one of the finest productions ever issued from the Canadian press, both in the make-up, the illustrations, and the interesting matter. Price, ten cents.—*The Morning Herald*.

The Salvation Army *War Cry*, is a very special one, and is a real beauty, with twenty-four pages, a fine illustrated cover, and many illustrations inside; also an article in supplement in time, representing "Christ in Gethsemane," being a reproduction of the famous painting by Hofmann, in the Berlin gallery. There is also an illustrated article by Mrs. Langtry, formerly of Berlin, giving an account of the origin of the Salvation Army in Berlin, in which reference is made to the friendliness of the *Gazette*, at a time when the Army was meeting with the greatest opposition.—*Berlin Gazette*.

The Easter issue of the *War Cry* was really a gem. From the first page to finish, it was full of interesting reading matter. Page twenty, no doubt would be interesting to many, it containing a number of songs and half-tones of the General and his family. The large lithograph, which was given free to each purchaser of the *Cry*, was well worth ten cents itself.—*Fort William Echo*.

From Staff-Captain Marshall, Editor of the New York *Commoner*.—"Many congratulations on your *War Cry*. Certainly the finest thing of the kind that the Army has seen up to date."

Major and Mrs. Reed, who will take command of the Manitoba wing, it was learned from Brigadier Margette that the Commandant will go through to the coast, leaving Toronto on April 6th, and starting on his return from the coast on April 16th, reaching Winnipeg on the 19th, by the 4:45 train. He will stop here two nights before going East. A general welcome will be extended to him on arrival.—*Winnipeg Tribune*.

Downsville Salvationists had a grand anniversary celebration on Sunday and Monday—good meetings and fair attendance. Major Compain, new editor of the *War Cry*, won golden opinions from soldiers and citizens, and Captain Morris, who accompanied him, was also a favorite, his singing being much appreciated. The banquet was a great credit to the ladies, and was well served. Citizens did not turn out as numerously as on some similar occasions, but money is scarce. Major Compain's account of his trip from Australia was full of incident and greatly interested his hearers. Both will be welcomed on any future occasion. We congratulate Esigay Hay, Lieutenant Montanary and the officers and soldiers of the 27th Corps on the success of their 10th anniversary.—*Canadian Statesman*.

Jewer, the Jewel.

The Salvation Army have been having some very special meetings of late. The building is altogether too small to hold the crowds who

FOCUSSED FACTS FROM THE FIELD.

Go Straight for Souls and go for the Worst.—THE GENERAL.

N.B.—The following is a marvellous record of magnificent soul-saving victories. The reports have not been selected, but are a whole batch of the latest war despatches, condensed. Ten thousand times hallelujah! Best of all this is nothing unusual.

WINNIPEG.—Warm winds, spiritually. Sinners born again; sinners quickened. Two out for holiness. **FIVE BRANDS PLUCKED FROM THE BURNING.** One, an old man of sixty-six. Band touring among Manitoba corps. —H. L.

—? **SOULS SAVED.** Two banquets; over fifty-two dollars proceeds. Mrs. Staff-Captain Sharp to the front of the fray.—CAPTAIN COATE.

WISCONSIN.—Fire kindled here a few weeks ago. Low temperatures, heavy roads; but good meetings, glowing testimonies from newly enrolled soldiers. Brother Knowley with the Captain. **TWO SOULS.**—Captain and Mrs. ELLIOT.

WALLACETOWN.—Corps advancing, sinners saved. **SIXTEEN HAVE BEEN AT THE PENITENT-FORM.** Some of the brightest cases ever seen there. "Take my money, my cattle, my sheep, my land, my horses, Lord I said a farmer, pleading for pardon, one tobacco pipe, now cured by precious Blood."—"ONE INTERESTED."

WHEATVILLE.—**FIFTY HAVE KNILT AT THE CROSS.** The Spirit of God is resting on this new audience. Victory or death.—Captain H. GORDON.

VICTORIA.—**ONE SINNER AND TWO BACKSLIDERS** cry for mercy. One under conviction a long time, marching now. Ensign Hilde at week-end. Converts getting on beautifully. **RECRUITS TO BE ENROLLED.**—S. C.

MOOSEJAW.—Fighting the devil. **FOUR SOULS.** Grand times coming.—Sergeant-Major LOWMAN.

FRANCE ALBERT.—**THREE MORE SOULS** found victory; nightly encouraged. Brigadier-General a visit.—T. A. MACKENZIE, Special Correspondent.

NEWCASTLE.—Visit from Ensign and wife. Crowds increasing; twenty-five present for knee-drill; a comrade gone to Jesus. Two young men going home; one feeling a little tired, set down, the other proceeded, but returning, found his friend dead.—Captain ALLAN.

ONILLIA.—Lieutenant, WAR CRY selling, was asked to sing in a saloon. He did so, whilst a backslider from lemon peel at him. Sold his Cante. **RECRUITS READY** for enrolment.

A comrade, with a red band on his hat, by walking on the track, stopped the train. May he stop the devil too. **TWO SOULS, AND THREE FOR CLEANSING.**—Capt. HARRY.

PICTOR.—An old man volunteered for God. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sharp. **FIVE SOULS.** Revival in holiness meeting. **TWO MORE FORWARD** on Thursday; red-hot salvation. **FIVE MORE** on Saturday and Sunday. **EIGHTEEN SOULS** since coming. Old-fashioned open-air.—Captain KENDALL.

POINT ST. CHARLES.—Adjutant Munton and Captain Dodge present. Many convicted. Lighthouse S. and views; musical Bizzard; Staff-Captain Morris.—W. GOODALL.

PARKHILL.—A BROTHER FAR IN RETURNED TO GOD in cottage meeting. **TWO MORE** gave up everything, including tobacco. March growing.—Secretary MATTHEWS.

RAVIER CITY.—Victory on the battlefield. Weekly cottage prayer meetings. **TWO SOULS; ENROLMENT SOON.**—Captain CHAMBERLAY.

SEALSFORD.—"Where are the converts?" Soldier-making has received special attention. Reuniting open-air; hundreds of people; Capt. Strong, police and definite. Captain Lee enrolled **ELEVEN RECRUITS;** cast testimonies; **FOURTEEN NAMES** added to the Roll, one seventy-five years old. Revival in knee-drill; **ONE SOUL.**

STELLANTON.—Crowds; interest; soldiers happy; victory.—Captain HERRICK.

ST. JOHN I.—Nice meetings; **ONE SOUL;** Gypsy Jingle Band. Victory still.—Captain FERRY.

ST. JOHN II.—Major Reed was present. Two comrades married; first hallelujah wedding. **THIRTEEN SOULS.**—Captain BALDWIN.

VANOUVER.—Captain Rennie, farewell orders. Grand banquet and marvellous times among **JUNIORS**, under Brother Hane. See Young Soldier for full account.—E. H. HERRICK.

KINGVILLE.—King James leading. **ONE SOUL CAPTURED.** Special meeting. Visit from District Officer. Vocal and instrumental music. In for hard work.—Lieutenant BARNES.

KINGSTOWN.—God manifested saving power.

EIGHTEEN SOULS IN TWO WEEKS. SHIP deep conviction. Debt of \$14 cleared at one place, and \$17 at another. War horse and cutter given.—Captain WOOLCROFT.

MIDLAND.—Crowded meetings, little platform. **JUNIORS IN THE FOUNTAIN.**—Captain MCKENZIE.

MARKHAM.—Desperate war. Hand-to-hand fighting. **A FEW SOULS CONVERTED;** but some, like bad postage stamps, "didn't stick." Kichapoo, medicine man, gave twenty-five cents for three Cante.—Captain PARKER.

GRAND BANK.—Many have cried for mercy. Powerful time on Friday. **TWENTY-TWO AT THE CROSS,** some for pardon, some for a clean heart. Sunday, march 114 strong. **SIXTEEN SOULS** forward at night, one old man seventy-one. Many were wounded. On Monday **TEN MORE.** Devil mad.—Brigade-Captain FREEMAN.

SUFFRIDGE.—Conquered on fire. **THREE SOULS** plunged in the fountain.—Lieutenant FRANK.

LYNCE STREET.—Captain Wale on the way to Winnipeg. Comrades took 4th chapter Joshua, and devised accordingly; one carrying

(See Photo in CRY, March 31st, and full account in next YOUNG SOLDIER.) God bless and comfort Bandman and Mrs. Lawson in their childless home.—CAPTAIN PETERS.

ONILLIA.—Staff-Captain Jewer. Good Friday. Times of power and blessing. **TWELVE AT THE CROSS.**—ESSSEN TURKIE.

LINDSAY.—Heavy engagement, fourteen hours firing. **FIVE SOULS** surrendered to our King. Many others sorely wounded escaped.—ESSSEN AYRE.

RIVERSIDE.—God blessing. **SINNERS SAVED, THREE ON SUNDAY, ONE ON WEDNESDAY.**—CAPTAIN and Mrs. ANDERSON.

MORRISBURG.—March 6:30 Sunday morning. Captain Brookshire present.—EYTHE WHITEHEAD.

GALE.—Glorious Good Friday. Bandman Shoemaker from Chatham. Light Brigade from Guelph.—J. R. SEAL, S. C.

FENKION FALLS.—**SIX RECRUITS** enrolled. Mrs. Wiseman soloed "Have you any room for Jesus?" Big day Thursday. Bonnets, red bands, Guernseys in full view. Ban-

faithful soldiers, but no officers as yet.—N. NICH FRANK.

MORDEN.—Banquet and Jubilee. Capt. troubled with tooth-ache and couldn't go to meeting, but the soldiers led. But **A SOUL GOT SAVED,** and the soldiers brought him along to cheer and comfort the Captain in his quarters. God bless the Editor of the Monitor for the help he gives us in announcements.—L. E. S.

WIAWATON.—Ensign Goodwin on the club trip; members weeping; **TWO SISTERS forward, MAKING NINE** since **SINCE LAST REPORT.**—Captain ROWE and wife.

INGERSOLL.—**TWO SINNERS** at the first; "A Musical Bizzard," Ensign Gale, Ensign Hendricks, Captain Brown, Captain Lee, Lieutenant Bryan, also "Kane" band, Woodstock band.—Captain MCKENZIE.

PARK.—Little band full of life and fire; hearts full of love and praise.—Captain and Mrs. COCKBELL.

ESSEX.—**FORTY-FIVE SOULS** during last **TWO MONTHS.** Christians and soldiers quickened. Valiant D. O. and brand new wife; **FIFTEEN ENROLLED.** Farewell, Keesz.—Captain WROGINS.

NEPEAWA.—Holding on faith. **FOUR SOULS.**—Captain and Mrs. ELLIOTT.

DOVERCOURT.—Brigadier de Barrist and Staff-Captain Jewer enrolled **THREE RECRUITS.** Increasing crowds and zeal. Can hold out.—Captain HUXTABLE.

WEST ONTARIO.—Adjutant Archibald, of GUELPH, writes: "Crowds are inspiring; **TWO SOULS** for the week."

The comrades of old **LONDON I.** are rejoicing; **EIGHT SOULS** on Sunday night.

ENSON CARR. They have had **SIX SOULS** for the week at Simcoe; we also reports all the other brigades on the increase.

CAPTAIN REES, of THILSONBURG, met with an accident and got badly scalded. The new Lieutenant arrived just in time to take the meetings. Everything is going well; **ONE SOUL** got saved last week.

CAPTAIN STANLEY, of ST. MARTIN, reports that his Lieutenant has arrived they are going into the Circle Corps full blast.

CAPTAIN MCLEOD, of CHESLEY Circle has had a hard fight all winter. He also has a Lieutenant now, and writes that they are trying to "get a move on." A **FEW SOULS** have been saved.

I have done a week-end at **THIRFORD,** and as the Lieutenant did not receive the call informing her of my intended visit consequently I was not announced, but we had beautiful crowds and good meetings, with **TWO SOULS** at the merry-go-round on Sunday night. If you want to hear some good singing visit Thirford.

DEAR CAPTAIN WYNN, of LISTOWN, is very sick with inflammation and compelled to take a furlough; this is the second attack this winter. Captain McKelvie and Wynn are both sick, and at the present time in the hospital; every comrade should pray for them officers that God will speedily restore them to health.

CAPTAIN BARNES reports from STRATHFORD for **ENSON HENDERKIN.** They had **FOUR SOULS** on Sunday night; she says they are all getting along well. Crowds are growing much better.

CAPTAIN HANSEN and **LIEUTENANT PATTERSON,** two of the Eastern party, who have taken charge of **ELLENHURST,** report good meetings, and **THREE SOULS** on their second Sunday.

ENSON GOODWIN informs us that she has just done a trip through the **WIAWATON** Canada, with **SIX SOULS SAVED.**

We are working away with all our might at **PROVINCIAL HEADQUARTERS.** We are all keeping well in our souls, and believing real hard that the new Provincial Secretary will soon arrive upon the scene.—Staff-Captain COLLIER.

THE WHITNEY PROVINCE.—**WINDSOR** Corps has just had a good meeting, and the Garrison band stocked with provisions. A pig was to be seen on the march. They got about \$17 worth of stuff, besides over \$4 collection. They had **TEN SOULS** the other Sunday night, and an enrolment of nearly fifty-two on the march on Sunday afternoon. There were over fifty to kneel at six a.m. on Sunday morning.

ENSON has been having quite a revival around the Circle. One Captain Hewitt reports **TWELVE CAPTURES** in **ONE WEEK.** Captain Hewitt does much visiting.

BOIL IT DOWN.

[There were four verses to "Boil it down," but with apologies to the author we have taken his advice and boiled down "Boil it down" to two. There's real essence in the two verses we reproduce, and no stuff.—EDITOR WAR CRY.]

When writing an article for the Press,
Whether prose or verse, just try
To utter your thoughts in the fewest words,
And let them be crisp and dry;
And when it is finished, and you suppose
It is done exactly brown,
Just look it over again, and then—
Boil it down!

For Editors do not like to print
An article lazily long;
And the busy reader does not care
For a couple of yards of song;
So gather your wits in the smallest space,
If you'd win the author's crown;
And every time you write, my friend—
Boil it down!

pieces of bread in a basket; much effect, bringing crowd. **ONE SOUL.** Four on Sunday, another on Tuesday.—Mrs. STICKELLS, Special Correspondent.

MONTREAL.—**FOUR SOULS IN THE WEEK.** Holiness campaign. Staff-Captain Morris Hewitt, pooling breadstuffs into common rank. One poor sinner came out.—Ensign McLEAN.

HALIFAX I.—Staff-Captain Bennett at special meetings on return of Brigadier Jacob. Thirty at knee-drill. Major and Mrs. Reed present on Sunday. **TWO SOULS SOUGHT A CLEAN HEART.** At night, **SIX SOULS FOR PARDON.**—C. S. M. CARRIE.

MORRISBURG.—Adjutant Munton, Captain Dodge present. Lighthouse women, social work. Mrs. General Booth's memorial. Lieutenant Second arrived.—EYTHE WHITEHEAD.

LITTLE RAY.—On Sunday night a LAD DESEITED THE DEVIL. The Sergeant and Lieutenant returned and praised God still praising, in fact they haven't got through praising him yet.—LIEUTENANT GORDON.

FREDERICTON.—WAR CRY selling full of blessing. Adjutant Munton and Staff-Captain Bennett. **FIVE RECRUITS ENROLLED.**—GARRY RANDALL.

FAIRVILLE.—Times of sorrow. Death has visited and taken away three dear little girls.

quote. Ensign and Mrs. Ayre in charge. Captain from Kilmont with autograph. Eight local officers commissioned.—A FRIEND.

PONT ARTHUR.—Old and young praising God. **SOULS** have been SAVED from time to time until now the **PLATFORM** is NEARLY FULL again.—A. D.

SHERBROOK DISTRICT.—Lots to do. Six-footers. Captain Murray expected. Through slush and mud and snow to pretty Oatlands. Officers busy getting word. Good stock. Rough night but good number out. **TWO SOULS.** Through rough driving to Standard Junction. Got stuck and broke horse and rig. A kind farmer came to the rescue. Lost the way and discovered them selves within a few minutes of meeting time in a sugar-bush. Arrived safely, however, and **ONE SOUL** came to the Cross.—ENSON PATTERSON.

PALMERSTON DISTRICT.—Week-end at BRUSHILL. Capt. Malton among war-weary friends. Saints and sinners met at meeting. Banquet and supper supper. Feasting march, and in came the warriors of Winnipeg. Lawyers, councillors, merchants and many friends. Debt-devil knocked sideways.

At **Wingham** **ONE SOUL** sought cleansing. At **Listown** Captain Wynn has been near fording the river. **TWO SOULS** volunteered. At **Brighton** there is a fine new barracks and

"THERE SHALL BE JOY IN HEAVEN OVER ONE SINNER THAT REPENTETH."

PORT ARTHUR.—(The latest opening) has been having quite a time of SOUL SAVING, reporting as many as TEN in ONE WEEK.

PORT WILLIAM.—SOULS are being SAVED NEARLY EVERY WEEK. The Captain says they have a conductor and his wife, and they are both going to be soldiers. They are also had two firemen, and the Captain concludes by saying that they will soon be able to run a train themselves.

THE WINSTON DISTRICT reports NINETY-NINE SOULS SEEKING SALVATION last week; the BRANTON DISTRICT, with four reports EIGHT; and VICTORIA DISTRICT, with four corps, reports TWENTY-FIVE, making a total for the month for the Western Province, of 132 PRISONERS. We are only twenty-two corps.

LIEUTENANT COMSTOCK, late of Calgary, has been rusticated at Winnipeg for a few weeks; the Lieutenant is very much run down in health.

CAPTAIN GOODING has farewelled from Moosejaw, and gone to Victoria for a rest.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.—Special Westcoast states: EIGHTEEN FOR HOLINESS, and SEVEN FOR SALVATION. Make them into soldiers, Brother Westcoast.

THE WESTERN TRADE DEPOT, has a full stock of all Salvation Army books and uniforms. The address is, 441 Ross Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

We have in the Province, eleven Cadets in training, and we have twenty-six candidates, and we are in need of sixty more, so that we can open out a lot of new places, crying out to us to come over and help them.

The Brigadier is scouting a lot of new ground; but then, unless we get more candidates, we can't open them.—Kensington Rawlins.

INVERMILL.—Blessed day Sunday (Easter). Powerful meetings, and TWENTY-THREE SOULS SOUGHT PARDON, and FOUR SOULS FOR FULL SALVATION. Easter Caps, were then half spoken for before leaving Toronto. A real Easter hallelujah blizzard all round.—A REDEEMED WANDERER.

PENROSE.—We are rejoicing over a risen Christ and His power manifested in breaking the chains on FIVE PRISONERS. Glory to God.—Captain CAUTION.

OTAWA DISTRICT.—I had my last meeting at ALMOUTIN in the Methodist Church. People turned out en masse. TWO STOOD UP signifying their desire to become Christians. Miss Wright, the heroine in the Hull riots, came up to help.

CAPTAIN MURRAY, who has fought bravely for the past five months (most of the time alone), has gone down to SHERRBOOK to help.

PENROSE, under Captain Crichton and Lieutenant Givens, is going up, up, up.

RENFREW is now in charge of Captain Leach and Lieutenant Comford. Crowds going up, and the officers in for victory. ONE SOUL, apparently a good case.

OTAWA last, but not least, is getting on well. Not as many souls as we would love to see, but a FEW BEAUTIFUL CASES, one an ex-officer; HIS SISTER GAVE HER HEART TO GOD, too, a few weeks ago.

There is a deep spirit of earnestness amongst the converts and some of the comrades.

ONE BROTHER SEEKING a clean heart, we prayed with till very late on Friday. He did not get the victory; came to the quarters in deep agony of soul on Saturday morning; still no light nor liberty. That night he spent in prayer, and about daylight the bus of righteousness arose with healing in His wings. Then one of the boys, who had lost ground through arguing, spent a great part of the night in prayer until victory came. ANOTHER YOUNG MAN came out for salvation at the holiness meeting a few nights ago, though he had a desperate time getting through.

Our crowds are very good. The Lord has helped us to meet all current expenses. The barracks is completely transformed, and promises to be the prettiest in the Dominion. Some of the boys have been busily engaged painting the interior, and special thanks are due to the sergeant-major.—Wesley GALT.

THE WESTERN WAR.—EDMONTON is a lovely spot, situated on the north bank of the River Saskatchewan river, which (when not frozen up) runs merrily between these beautiful hills. The scenery is delightful. The land is fertile, and for mixed farming this region cannot be beaten. Alas! sin abounds here. The Salvation Army appeared on the scene some time soon. I spent four happy days during which time colors were presented, sermons preached, and EIGHT SOULS sought salvation and cleansing.

Travelled all day Tuesday and reached CALGARY in nice time to have a "fling in" at that happy soldier's meeting.

CAPTAIN GOODING, of MOOSE JAW, is on furlough. Landed here on Thursday at eleven p.m. Lieutenant Hicks had arranged for a cottage meeting at three p.m. next day. A

pile of mail had to be tackled first though. ONE SOUL for salvation crowned the efforts.

MCLEOD, HEATHERIDGE, MEDICINE HAT and REMISA were looked over with a view to get openings. Our great difficulty is buildings. The people are clamoring for the entry of our troops into these places.

I was due at PRINCE ALBERT at nine o'clock on Saturday night. The engine which was to have pulled us to that interesting spot gave out before we had got half way; we had, therefore, to spend one more night in the camp. It was eight o'clock Sunday morning when we reached our destination. The fight went heavy that day; we, nevertheless, had a successful series of meetings. Several RECRUITS WERE ENROLLED. The hour of dedicating the new residence of Brother and Sister, our Presbyterian friends, was given to us. The custom of having a "house-warming" has generally been celebrated by dancing and drinking. This new departure of having a good red-hot cottage salvation meeting, where Methodists, Presbyterians and Salvationists all united to stir each other up to greater success in soul-saving work was certainly a move in the right direction. It was the first of the kind in Prince Albert. TEN SOULS sought salvation and cleansing during our meetings here. It was at Prince Albert, too, that we received what is very common to Salvationists—marching orders.

Had a full house at Moosejaw on Friday night; enrolled a SPECTACULAR BATCH OF RECRUITS and had a rattling good meeting.

you have manifested while it has been our joy to lead you forth to conquer.

The Commandant is coming to see you, if only for a short visit. Treat him in the very best way you know how. Keep going in for God and souls and the glorious Salvation Army. Try for us in our new command—the West Ontario Province.

Mrs. Margette joins me in sending you salvation greetings, and in wishing you ten thousand times greater joys in the service of God and man, and that that service may be crowned with ten thousand times greater success in the future than ever in the past of your lives.—J. E. MARGETTE.

CALGARY.—If you could have taken a peep into our barracks last Wednesday evening you would have seen a motto with the words, "Calgary corps wish you much joy," and if you could have stayed a little while you would have heard the wee words, "I will," spoken by Sister Barber and Sister Emma Frost, who had come to that meeting for the express purpose of being united for life.

Captain Cowan officiated for the Brigadier by reading the articles of marriage, then the knot was tied by the Rev. G. W. Dean, who also had a few words, wishing the Army much success.

The meeting was brought to a close about half-past ten, after which the officers and soldiers proceeded to the handsome parlour of the wedding supper. We all join in wishing Brother and Sister Frost a bright future.—Captain COWAN, Lieutenant K. KEMP.

DRUMMER.—Although a stormy night, quite a number came to the meeting, and we dare to

been here for over a year. A good feeling prevailed. There is a noble band of soldiers here who know how to rally round their leader, and "endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus."—Captain MCLEOD.

CHATHAM.—We had TWENTY-FIVE souls for the month of February.

Bliss, and TWO SOULS Sunday night, and Chatham one.

Ridgetown goes up fifteen WAR CAPS, and Blenheim fifteen Young Soldiers, and Tilbury Centre comrades are having a grand banquet April 2nd.

Lieutenant Dover has farewelled from Chatham and gone to assist Captain Junkin, of Ridgetown.

I've often gone without my supper to get to the open-air on time.—Bandmaster BOWMAN.

G. MILLER, District Officer.

Brothel Doors Burst.

BY CAPTAIN BARBARA WILSON, RESCUE WORK.

Sunk in sin and degradation,
Lay, a captive spirit lay,
Bound by the demon drink power;
Drink and lust both held their prey.
From the paths of truth and virtue
She was early led aside;
Step by step, as years rolled onward,
She was drifted with the tide.

Given up to lowest passions,
All her nature was depraved;
Like a hellish fire within her,
Sin and drink and lust she craved.
Twenty years drink's chain entwining,
Held her fast, and laid her low,
Till all womanhood was banished—
Prisoner in the House of Woe.

Ten long years she kept a dwelling,
'Twas a den of infamy;
She was mistress, so she revelled
In her base impurity.
Other lives she led to ruin,
By the demon drink powered;
Yes, she gloried in her downfall,
Hellish passions ruled her breast.

But one day two pure Slum angels
Gained an entrance to this den;
Told her of a God of justice,
Told her of a Lamb once slain;
Roused within her slumbering conscience—
For God's arrows, like a dart,
Brought her hideous life before her,
Stung her black and hardened heart—

Like a fearful psalmist
Flashed in view her guilty past,
And the demon raged within her,
Binding her, he held her fast.
With the bitter, rending anguish
Of a soul condemned to die,
To the drink she flew for refuge,
Knowing not her help was nigh.

But these slummers still persisted
Visiting from time to time,
With a poison love so tender,
With a heavenly calm sublime.
Though to outward sight 'twas unseen,
As their human sources fail,
More they trust His love and mercy,
That His power must sure prevail.

Knocking at her door one morning,
With a purpose firm and strong,
She was drinking, kept them waiting,
But they entered in ere long.
There for hours they prayed and pleaded,
Talked of mercy and of love,
Told of Jesus interceding
At the Father's hand above.

Love that passeth understanding,
Power that calms the raging storm—
On the wings of true repentance
Is the cry for mercy borne.
Touched by Jesus, oh, how blessed!
Thus He spoke her sins forgiven!
From her knees she rose rejoicing
In the light and joy of heaven.

With the fresh, new joy of pardon,
She now loathed her life of shame,
She forsook the old surroundings,
To the slummers' home she came.
Captain told her house belongings,
Paid the debts which then she owed,
Made arrangements for her future—
Gratitude for all she owed.

When these matters were completed,
To the Rescue Home she came;
There she was a faithful witness,
Glorifying Jesus' name.
There she proved a wondrous blessing
To her comrades all around,
Witnessing by life and action
What a Saviour she had found.

Thence she went out into service,
Next a soldier she became;
Though some eighteen months are over,
By God's grace, she is the same.
Now she greatly enjoys her living,
A brigade amongst the slums
Both in lodging-house and brothel
She is welcomed when she comes.

She has power now in telling
To her fallen sisters there
Of her Saviour's love and mercy—
She has power with them in prayer.
Many rise to call her blessed,
Many to the house of sin,
Flashed as she brands out the burning,
Saved and cleansed; and all made clean.



ENSIGN AND MRS. HAY.

We have completed our last trip in the Western Province, having visited Moosejaw, Moose Jaw, Prince Albert, Edmonton, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, McLeod, Calgary, Vernon, B. C., Mission, B. C., Cedar Valley, B. C., Aldergrove, B. C., Otter, B. C., Clayton, B. C. New Westminster, Vancouver, Nanaimo and Victoria. We absent from Provincial Headquarters forty-six days, during which time we drove eighty miles, walked 127, rode on train and boat 4233; conducted sixty-seven indoor meetings and thirty-six ex-ans; number of souls at penitent form, eighty-five; number of whole nights on cars and boats, twelve; led three and a-half night meetings; average hours in bed, five hours and fifty minutes per night.

Our wind-up at Winnipeg was glorious, with TWENTY-SEVEN FOR SALVATION AND HOLINESS.

And now, dear Western comrades, we bid you adieu at any rate for the time being. We shall meet again and be ready to do some more fighting "over there" if there is any fighting to be done. In the meantime nothing will give us greater joy than to hear that you have received your new leaders, Major and Mrs. Read, in that same spirit of willingness to suffer and forgo and do anything and everything which appears to be for the good of the war and for the salvation of souls, as

believe good was done. While at Thoms-ville, TWO MEN raised their hands for prayer. The day following we spent in visiting the people at our outpost. Our hearts were cheered and encouraged as we listened to the many testimonies to God's power to save and keep. A beautiful work can be done in this part of the field.—ELLA WILLIAMS.

DUNDAS.—We rejoice over having captured one on Thursday and another on Sunday, the 18th. The soldiers are full of fire, and unitedly, in God's strength, we are in for a grand victory here. Prayer and faith are the weapons of our warfare.—Cadet and Mrs. GEO. A. GRUFFEY.

CHATHAM.—I have visited the corps in the district, and had some good meetings, with souls seeking God, which is a token to me that if we live for God and work on the right lines, we may expect a real red-hot revival. God has impressed us with His truth, and we want it fulfilled for His glory. Captain Allen and Lieutenant Jones have seen a number of souls seeking God at Newcastle; and Captain Roach has had the joy of pointing a number to Christ at Campbellton; and this past two weeks in the district, EIGHTEEN SINNERS have come to God.—Ensign SAM BRADLEY.

CHESHIRE.—Our last Sunday here was a good day throughout. The congregations were the largest and the collections the best that have

CONTENTS.

LA MARECHALE IN FRANCE AND SWITZERLAND.—By FRANCES WILLARD.
 MAJOR AND MRS. READ IN FRENCH-CANADA.
 MISSION OF CHRIST.—By Magdelinele.
 MOTHER CAMERON, OF BARRIE.
 FOCUSED FACTS FROM THE FIELD.
 BOIL IT DOWN.
 THE JAIL, THE HOSPITAL, AND THE LEAGUE OF MERCY.
 KINGSTON WAR CRY SELLERS.
 EASTER IN ONTARIO.
 THE LATEST FAD.—By Staff-Captain Bennett.
 EASTER THOUGHTS—crowded out from Easter CRY.
 FATHERS LUCAS, OF BRACEBRIDGE.
 FAMILY ALTAR.

WAR CRY

TORONTO, APRIL 14, 1894.

OFFICE OF THE WAR CRY,
Thursday, April 5, 1894.

HEAVEN'S SEAL.

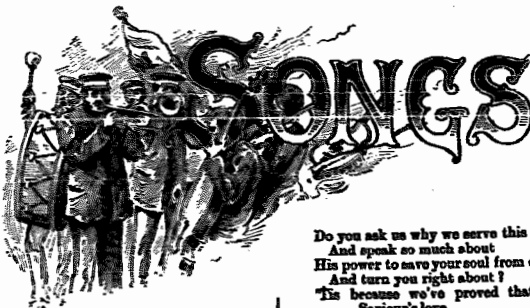
Our readers are requested to note pages six and seven, of this issue, and then shout, "Hallelujah!" We point humbly, yet triumphantly, to these God-glorifying records of soul-saving, and in the sight of all men, declare, "here is the finger" of God. These magnificent victories are to us the "broad seal of heaven," on the activities of the Salvation Army in general, and our beloved comrades in the field in particular. Talk about Paley's evidences, here are Holy Ghost evidences, so palpable that they commend themselves to every man's conscience, whether he will or no. We are on the eve of a great flood-tide of victory. The indications of it come from every part of our lovely Dominion, and the encouragements to believe for the "greater things," are numerous. We appeal to every Christ-lover who reads these lines, to unite in offering that effectual, fervent prayer, which shall avail to open heaven's sluice-gates, and let free the full flood of blessing, which the resurrected Christ is undoubtedly waiting to pour out on His brethren here on earth. "If two or three of you agree," and if it is "touching the Kingdom," "it shall be done." Remember the promises, comrades, and plead till assured of victory.

FRIDAY NIGHT.

The last Friday night meeting is stated to have eclipsed all previous meetings. There is positive proof of the presence of the Heavenly Visitant, that great Master of Assemblies. It is especially desired that the saints will prevail in in tercession on behalf of these meetings. Universal as is the testimony respecting them, it is certain we are but beginning yet. Let us believe for the "greater things."

COOK'S CHURCH DORCAS SOCIETY.

On another page we, with gratitude, acknowledge the receipt from the ladies of the Dorcas Society, at Cook's Church, of a beautiful, new, cloth quilt. May God bless these ladies; and some of the least of those, His sisters, who avail themselves of the cosy Shelter of our Working Women's Home, will bless the givers of the quilt.



On Holy Ground.

BY ROBERT LESLIE VICKERS.

TUNE—Annie Laurie.

By grace I am united,
 To Christ, the conquering King;
 To Jesus, King of glory,
 Loud may His praises ring.

CHORUS.

O, His presence fills my soul;
 And His glory shines around;
 Who follow Jesus' footsteps,
 Must walk on holy ground.

(CHORUS REPEATS.)

O, His presence fills my soul,
 And His glory shines around;
 I follow Jesus' footsteps,
 I walk on holy ground.

My way is clear to glory,
 And brightness shines around;
 I'm on the King's own highway,
 Where holy joys abound.

When Jesus calls upon me
 To stand and fight alone;
 May I improve the honor,
 Sing with triumphant tone.

Lift up your heads, my comrades,
 Speak out in Jesus' name;
 Love, is our fighting watchword,
 To live or die, is gain.

Then sing His praises leader,
 And sweet as Seraph's song;
 While marching home to glory,
 And bring your friends along.

We are marching home to glory,
 'Tis Jesus leads us on;
 We are going to His banquet,
 And there we'll sing this song.

(Chorus.)

Canaan's Shore.

BY BEN BRYAN.

TUNE—I'm bound for Canaan's shore.

Oh, sinners, come, there still is room,
 You need not stay away;
 The Saviour now will cleanse your heart,
 And take your sin away.
 Then you with us can join in song,
 And sing that sweet refrain
 Which we love to sing as we fight to win
 In our Saviour's precious name.

CHORUS.

I'm bound for Canaan's shore.

Do you ask us why we serve this King
 And speak so much about
 His power to save your soul from death
 And turn you right about?
 'Tis because we've proved that the
 Saviour's love
 Gives us victory over sin,
 And in His dear name, every day the
 same.

We joyfully can sing.

Why do you stay? Do not delay,
 For time is fleeting fast;
 Oh, come away, and live each day
 As if it were your last;
 Then when summoned home at the
 Master's call
 You will have no fear of death,
 Cheerfully you'll look to that land of
 love,
 Singing as with your latest breath.

Knee-Drill Song.

BY LIEUTENANT R. KEMP.

TUNE—So early in the morning.

There are soldiers we know and often
 see,
 Who appear to be happy, glad and free,
 On Saturday night they about and sing
 The praises of our Lord and King.

CHORUS.

But they never come to knee-drill,
 They never come to knee-drill,
 They never come to knee-drill
 At seven on Sunday morn.

At first they think they will arise,
 And then again they close their eyes,
 And by-and-bye 't' themselves they say—
 Three times is enough for me to-day.

2ND CHORUS.

I used to go to knee-drill,
 I used to go to knee-drill,
 I used to go to knee-drill,
 But I really can't go now.

Sometimes it is a storm will keep
 Them in their bed and make them sleep
 And more away till half-past nine;
 They don't get to the march in time.

3RD CHORUS.

Because they missed the knee-drill,
 Because they missed the knee-drill,
 Because they missed the knee-drill
 At seven that Sunday morn.

You ask them if they love the fight,
 And if they're walking in the light?
 They say, "Oh, yes, without a doubt!"
 But from their beds they don't turn out.

4TH CHORUS.

To knee-drill Sunday morning,
 To knee-drill Sunday morning,
 To knee-drill Sunday morning
 It seems so hard to go.

Now, comrades, to you I say,
 Soon returns the knee-drill day;
 If you want to see the work go on,
 Just help us sing this little song.

5TH CHORUS.

I'm going to come to knee-drill,
 I'm going to come to knee-drill,
 I'm going to come to knee-drill
 At seven to-morrow morn.

For Sinners To-Day.

BY BROTHIER WESTACOTT.

TUNE—The Cross now covers my sins.

4. I once was so far from my Jesus,
 I could not believe He would hear.
 But then in my sins they assured me,
 His pardon for me yet was near.

CHORUS.

There's pardon for sinners to-day,
 There's pardon for sinners to-day;
 He's waiting, dear brother, to give you
 The peace He has given to me.

I thought how my sins had all grieved

Him,
 And how He was nailed to the tree;
 Then when I had ceased from my doubting,
 I saw He had done it for me.

I struggled, and wrestled to win it,
 The peace that He promised to me;
 And when in my heart I was willing,
 His own precious blood set me free.

GATHERING FRUIT FOR JESUS

Ere "The Early Dew of Morning
has Passed Away."

It is not often that we see anything in the CRY about the Junior Soldiers' war, therefore I would like to let the general readers know that a wonderful work is going on amongst the children here.

Three or four months ago Captain Remmie appointed Brother Home to the charge of the junior work.

He has thrown all his sanctified power and talent into his work.

The Results are Marvellous.

They were getting up a children's banquet for Easter Monday, but Captain Remmie had farwelled orders. They could not think of having her go away before the banquet, so they had the date changed to the 15th.

To my that it was a success would give but a faint idea of the meeting. The children met at four p.m. for knee-drill and a march, and whilst we knelt with them, and saw their little up-turned faces, and heard their earnest prayers to God for a blessing on their meeting and an outpouring of His Spirit upon the people generally, not in any set terms, but a regular spontaneous out-going of their

Little Sanctified Hearts

to God, our hearts exclaimed, "Wonderful are Thy works, O Lord, and Thy thoughts are past finding out."

There was no waiting; every one of the little ones pitching in as if their lives depended on what they were at. And we thought of the Saviour's words "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

After the march the little ones surrounded the table, and it was a banquet indeed; a spread that would do credit anywhere. There was turkey, chicken, three story cakes, and everything from that to Japanese oranges.

Sixty-two sat at the first table and thirty-one at the second.

Then came the after meeting, and it was a pleasing sight to eyes opened to the saving knowledge of sinners, to see thirty-four children, whose ages ranged from six to twelve years, singing praises to God in choruses, solos, duets, trios and quartets, and giving intelligent testimonies to the power of God to save from sin, and it will certainly be a great encouragement to Captain Remmie in her future work, seeing that God's blessing has so wonderfully rested upon their labors, and also to Sergeant Home, to continue.

ELIZ HIGGINS.

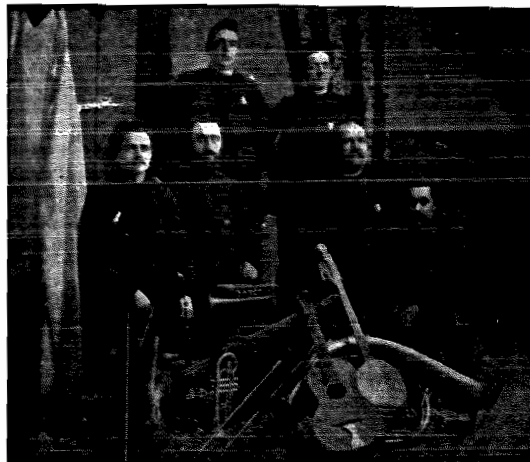
NEXT WEEK'S CRY

will contain:

LA MARECHALE
in France and Switzerland.

TO THE RESCUE,

BY STAFF-CAPTAIN BIRKENHEAD.



ENSIGN GAGE AND BAND.

Friday Night,

Y. W. C. A., ELM STREET.

Commandant in Command.

"What, are those meetings being continued after this night of Prayer, with its crowd of enthusiastic, its grand recital of the necessary to continue them?"

"What God that real holiness of heart like people teachable, progressive, and aggressive. There are always more blessings within reach, no matter how many we have had in the past, and the more we believe for the more we shall receive. Therefore, Friday night found a crowd of people met together with eager, happy, expectant

Faces Lifted Heavenward,

and voices raised in the song-prayer,

"Lord, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow."

"Let there be a break to-night, Lord," prayed a Mother Frances. The "Amen" that followed was a united one, and reached the ear of God. Then a spontaneous burst of praise was wafted heavenward in,

"Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe."

It seemed easy to believe it and adore Him for it just then.

"Jesus is here," said the Commandant. "That is a beautiful word, 'is here.' You remember He has said, 'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.' Now we will sing,

"Arise my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears."

Oh, to be rid of these fears! This is a long way up the ladder. Nine-tenths of the evils that people expect never come to pass. As a drunken man once said on trying to find his boy, and going up to the wrong person, "I look at him, and first I think he is my boy, then I look again, and I think he is

Not My Boy.

then I put my arms around him, and find it is not my boy." That is the way with lots of our fears.

"One of the fruits of the blessing of a clean heart is this being delivered from fear, and especially our guilty fears, both before God and man."

Ensign Frith then spoke. In her testimony she said: "Some time ago, I erected a little tombstone to the memory of doubts and fears. I used to be afraid my life would never be much use to God, but I put myself in His hands and trusted Him to find me. I used to live on the bridge of sight."

"One Sunday morning at knee-drill I went forward, but I knelt there so long; nearly everybody went home. At last the sergeant said to me, 'Now, just as you would put a penny in the plate,

Give Yourself

to God, and I did, and He took me."

After singing,

"Saviour, my all I surrender."

Mother Frances took the floor. "I am something like a little boy I heard of," said she, "he was a chimney-sweep, but he was the Lord's, and when he was in the dark going up the chimney, he used to sing,

"With Thee the darkest night is dawn,"

and when he got up he poked his head out of the top of the chimney and sang,

"The opening heavens around me shined."

I have an old hen, and she has been singing

A Brood of Chicks;

but the other day I noticed quite a commotion, and found they could not get under her wings, as they got too big. I want to be kept little. A very significant "Hi-hi," from the Commandant, and loud responses from the audience, then we sang the new version of,

"Lead me gently home, Father,"

which was very beautiful.

"Wash me in Thy blood, Saviour,
While before Thy Cross I'm kneeling,
Wash me in Thy blood."

(See heading)

"I have not got where there are no crosses to bear," said another comrade, "but He has me to bear it. The Cross means love, suffering, death; but I mean to go on and be a greater power for God."

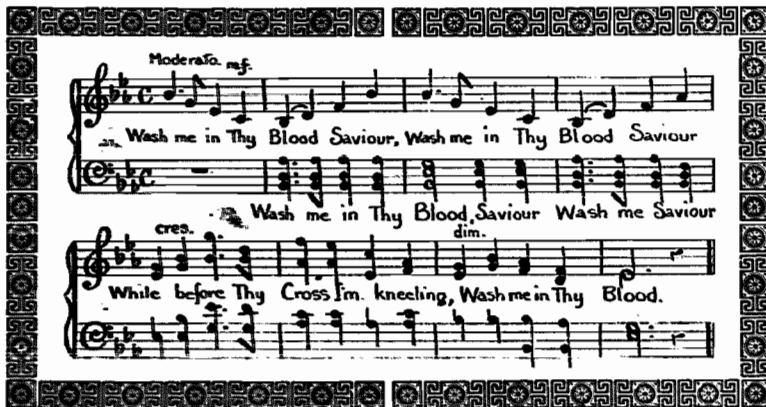
coming of the Lord, but has an application to those testing times in your soul's experience. These midnight when the bridegroom comes to try us, they looked all right to human eyes until the eyes of the bridegroom where fixed upon them, when he comes to test us, may we not only have the lamp, the profession, but the supply, if we have only a profession. The storm will

Blow Out the Lamp.

power, which enabled him to do more work in the church of which he is a member."

STAFF-CAPTAIN BRUNO FRICKERICH says:—"They have been a very great blessing; just the thing we need in the city. I personally have realized much blessing."

CAPTAIN CYRUS, of Provincial Headquarters:—"The holiness meetings have been a means of great blessing and stimulus to me. I cannot tell you with what joy I hailed the



"One question that has been running through my mind in this meeting," said a soldier. "Is thy God able to deliver thee from the lions?" My heart says yes, and He is able to deliver us from sin."

Adjutant Miller said: "I stood up in a meeting, led by Commissioner Combs, at Exeter Hall, and said, 'Lord, what can I do!'"

The Very Moment

I trusted Him, He did the work. I have the witness that I am doing His will."

An officer said: "I used to wonder so much about the future; but I know what- ever comes, 'He doeth all things well.' I am trusting all to Him. Jesus is calling us all up to a higher state than ever we have been before."

"I feel this Canada of ours needs prophets," said the Commandant, "and then Mrs. Staff-Captain Reed spoke:

"When I first went to the Salvation Army, I was longing to be holy, and it was through listening to a personal testimony of a person who got up and said: 'Friends, I am delivered from all sin; that I saw it was a possibility, and sought it for myself. I have been thinking a lot of these words, 'I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I

Cannot Go Back.'

You remember who spoke them, when Japheth came home from the war, and found his own daughter at the door to receive him, he had promised that whatever came out of the door of his house to meet him, he would offer as a sacrifice, and although filled with dismay, yet he proved the integrity of his heart by saying, 'I have opened my mouth unto the Lord, and I cannot go back.' Now, many have opened their mouths unto the Lord, and made vows to Him, but when He has come in an unexpected way, and said, 'Give Me your wife, your husband, the child, the business; follow Me as an officer, you have shrunk back.

God wants people to follow Him if it

Breaks Your Heart.

Here that beautiful song was sung:

"I stood outside the gate,
A poor way-faring child."

Then as an expectant hush seemed to come over the congregation,

The Commandant rose and read the Parable of the Ten Virgins. This story is generally read to sinners, he said, but it is most applicable to backsliders. They were all virgins, they all had lamps; it does not say five were weak and five strong; five were talented and five not. The only difference in them was that the five took oil, in other words, the supply for them; the others had lamps, but forgot the supply. How are the backsliders of this age made? By neglecting the supply, by neglecting this communion and following with God, which would

Keep the Soul Alive,

the lamp burning. How are the saints of this generation made? By keeping up the supply; if you stop your supply, if you stop your intercourse with God you will die. You will prosper and grow as you draw the oil. This coming of the bridegroom does not merely mean the second

Watch, "Hold fast that which thou hast that no man take thy crown." If the light has gone out, ask Him for the oil, ask Him to wipe these tears away.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Streaton said, "there is none of you can make yourself believe that you ought not to be what He wants you to be." After giving out those lines:

Jesus, although I may not understand.

Commandant said, you must take Jesus Christ on trust, He is not your servant but your King. He is not going to tell you the why and wherefore of everything.

My Little Boy

does not argue with me when I lift him over the rod out of the way of the street cars, he hugs his father. If the bridegroom comes to night how would he find you? After an heart-searching appeal we gathered around the table, and sang:

Oh, glorious fountain, here will I stay,
And in Thee ever wash my sin away.

And four came out and laid themselves at His feet, and obtained the deliverance they sought.

Dear Mrs. Booth will lead the next two Friday night meetings while the Commandant is away on his tour. Reader, come and bring something else with you.

A. D. COWAN,
Rescue Secretary.

FRIDAY NIGHT AGAIN!

"They Say—"

"WHAT DO THEY SAY?"

READ AND SEE!

BROTHER HOLLAND states that he has enjoyed the Commandant's meetings immensely, and has received a great blessing to his soul. Reader, these meetings are worth coming to, "and don't you forget it."

ADJUTANT JONES states: "It is impossible to express on a postcard one iota of the blessings I have received; they have been so many, at the Friday nights at the Young Women's Christian Association.

Especially has the counsel given by the Commandant helped me. The attractive, original, and earnest speaking of Mrs. Booth, I am never likely to forget; her singing needs no comment.

I think the spirit throughout, has been one of sincerity, especially in the case of those who have volunteered to follow all the way. Numbers have told me of definite blessings received. They have come away literally "new creatures" made over again.

I am looking eagerly forward to the next. The increase in the numbers has been so encouraging. I believe each meeting has as yet surpassed the other. God is so good to us.

ADJUTANT ALEXANDER McMILLAN, of the famed Light House: "The holiness meetings, led by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth, have been a great blessing to my soul. A gentleman I met on the one last week, said he has reason to thank God for those meetings, as through those meetings he received light and

announcement of this series of meetings; I felt they were just what we needed. I know they cannot help but be a great blessing, not only to us Salvationists, but to many others who are seeking light on the subject of holiness."

CAPTAIN ERNEST ANDREWS:—"Re: the holiness meetings at Y. W. C. A. I have only been to one; I got much blast. Several of my soldiers have expressed themselves as having got much blast there, and think that they would be sorry to have them stop now. May God grant to us a deeper revival of real holiness! I can see, I believe many souls sanctified and prepared to follow as officers."

CAPTAIN HUNTABLE, of Dovercourt: "The Friday evening holiness meetings, held by Commandant and Mrs. Booth, have proved to be times of rich blessing and instruction for my own soul. Owing to the distance only a few of the comrades of this corps could attend. All who do are being really helped and encouraged by the meetings."

CAPTAIN ROBERT GARRITT: "The Friday night meetings have been a very great blessing to me. I have received such a blessing to my soul that I shall never forget. While listening to the Commandant speaking on 'Real Religion,' God has given me new thoughts and ideas on holiness. And not only have I been blessed myself, but every soldier and friend of Yorkville corps, I have spoken to about them, have told me how much they have been blessed by attending them, and they all hope they will be kept on. I also hope they will be continued, and that God will continue to bless them with His presence, for I believe that great amount of good will be done through them."

CAPTAIN ATTWELL: "Yes, they have been a source of great help and encouragement to me personally."

The logical and pointed remarks of the Commandant have helped me to see my soul's position in a very clear manner.

Everyone I have heard has been enthusiastic about the meetings. The majority of the audience seem to be there only in the interests of their souls, consequently God comes very near to us."

CAPTAIN CARROTHERS: "I am very glad indeed to tell you that the Friday night meetings have been a great blessing to my soul. Yes, many have borne their testimony to the effect of being blessed and helped in their souls. I have heard others express themselves often about the Friday night meetings. I finish up by praying and believing for a greater meeting in the place, a practical teaching on holiness which God has led the dear Commandant to give. I have heard others say they have been blessed."

ENSEN FRITH, of Lister Street: "Friday night's holiness meetings have been a great blessing to me personally, and I hope I have been helped considerably. Several of our soldiers have received very definite light and blessing; about ten of them having clearly claimed 'the blessing' at these meetings. Mrs. Booth's words have been, without exception in their case, so helpful. And from so many outside who have had the privilege of attending, I have heard expressions of thankfulness for the chance."

ERENOW COWAN: "I have received very much blessing to my soul through the Friday meetings in two ways. 1st. To see the way in which God is answering our prayers, in pouring out His Holy Spirit on those who have hitherto not been sanctified. 2nd. My soul has revealed in the place, a practical teaching on holiness which God has led the dear Commandant to give. I have heard others say they have been blessed."

FROM THE HOSPITAL WARD.

The following is from a brother lying sick in the hospital:

For a good many years I served the Lord, as a Local Preacher, and my meetings seemed to be always dry; there seemed to be no power in them, until three years ago. I went to Ontario, and while there I attended some large meetings. Up to this time I knew very little about sanctification; but while at these meetings God's Spirit revealed to me the blessing. I went forward and obtained it.

Soon after I returned home to my farm, next day I began visiting the neighbors and praying with them. I also attended some camp-meetings, but not one soul had been roused. On the Sunday we had a meeting in the morning, and they were not going to hold one in the afternoon, but there was such a crowd of people there, that I thought it a pity to lose so good an opportunity. I went and announced the meeting, trusting in God to bring me safe through. I read the lesson and spoke on it, as best I could, and soon opened the prayer-meeting.

We had a penitential-form about 40 or 50 feet long, and it was very soon full of penitents.

It was coming to life of the dry bones.

I soon got acquainted with the Army, then I told the officers of the work done at my home and they came and opened up, and now there are quite a number of people belonging to the Salvation Army in that part of the country, and quite a number are getting saved. My son has got saved in the Army and is now a soldier in the E— corps. I am not able to do much here, but I get up in a corner at times and commune with God.

If I had received this blessing when I was younger I would have given my whole time to work for God, but I never heard much about sanctification then, and for years I toiled on sinning and repenting, trying to raise up the dry bones and I was dry myself, but after I received the blessing then there was some life.

H. G. L.

From the Prison Cell.

The reason why I write this letter is to impress upon you the fact that I have received a great blessing from the Salvation Army here in jail. A few years ago I gave my heart to Jesus the sinner's Saviour; but through neglect of reading the Bible I became a prodigal.

In course of time I read books on Universalism and Infidelity. It was not long before I fell in with a great many of the ideas and became an infidel myself. I must confess that for the past two years my life has been full of blasphemies. I never would read a Bible during two years, and only four months ago I threw my Bible on the floor and cursed. I have a good Christian wife, and she was asking me to read the Bible, and I told her I did not believe in it and destroyed it.

I went from bad to worse till at length I went to stealing, and it worked on my mind no much that I told the detective he would

HAVE TO JAIL ME.

and so he did. To-day I am behind the bars, but not the same as when I came here, the "Old man" has gone—baggage and all. To-day I am happy in the Lord.

My wife comes often to see me, and when I look at my innocent little boy of sixteen months it makes me weep, for I realize to a great extent that his future depends the way his father lives.

Every Sunday the Salvation Army come to the jail, and holds a meeting at nine o'clock, and through their instrumentality I have been led to forsake my sin and trust in Him Who alone can give peace to the weary burdened soul; through them I have thrown aside my infidelity and blasphemy. To-day I can say, where once I never could look at the Army but with an oath on my lips, now I thank them for what they have done for me.

I have nearly three months to serve yet, but Jesus has been with me the past week and helped me. I have written a few verses, composed them since my conversion, and send them to you; if you feel inclined to print them in WAR CRY do so, as I wish to do all the good I can to the rest of the prisoners. I might say also that I am the second one in jail that is saved through the means of the Army. The verses are as follows:

(A PRISONER'S PARDON.)

I sought the Lord in fear,
I have His word my prayer,
I sought Him, found Him, and I know
He loves me even here.

I cannot tell how soon
He'll come to take me home;
But I'm prepared to go
To stand before the Throne.

Pray that the Lord will keep me true.

W. M.

THE LEAGUE OF MERCY.

Our White Cross Brigade Seek to Extend the Balm of Christ's Sympathy to the Suffering and Sin-Stricken.

My soul has been blessed again and again as I have met at our usual fortnightly meetings, with the Sisters of the "League of Mercy," we have met them for prayer and encouragement. God has indeed made one in our midst.

It good to listen to the different reports from the five institutions visited, the personal testimonies, the lessons learnt from the sick, and of the way the visiting has drawn them to God, truly, it is a blessed work, and

ETERNITY'S MORN

alone, will reveal the results of these visits of self-sacrifice, prayer and love.

We have endeavored to give our soldiers and people an insight of this work, by holding special meetings at different corps, and they have in return responded to our appeal for Cox Tickets, thus enabling our Sisters to ride those long distances, instead of walking.

The Temple corps did real well; then comes Leger Street, Lappingcott, Yorkville, and even Dovercourt did their part. Hallelujah! Donations have also been received from a few, and I will now take the opportunity of thanking the officers and friends very much for

THEIR KIND HELP

in this matter, not forgetting those at the Temple and others, who have so readily contributed their WAR CRYS, etc., after Sunday night meeting, and would say: "Go on, go on, and may God bless you."

Since December, 27 meetings have been held in these institutions; 71 persons read and dealt with; 427 prayed with; 3,945 WAR CRYS given away; besides a few girls drafted to the Rescue Home, and women helped and situations provided.

May God's blessing richly descend on our dear Sisters of the "League of Mercy,"

MRS. DE BARRITT.

"Vancouver, B.C.—Enclosed, please find twenty-five cents for our fare for the League of Mercy. Wish it was more, but at present it is all I can do. A WELL-WISHER."

MRS. BOOTH gratefully thanks this Well-wisher.

A Galaxy of Testimonies

FROM

COMRADES ENGAGED IN PUSHING OUR SALVATION PAPER WAR AT KINGSTON.

Three Cheers for the Boomers!

I.

Thank God for many good lessons and blessings received while selling WAR CRYS, and for opportunities to speak to men and women who never come to our meetings. I always come home with a greater desire to live closer to God, and do something for those who do not know Him.—Candidate ANNIE M. BUREAU.

II.

While selling WAR CRYS for Jesus, I have been wonderfully blessed. The love of God constrains me to speak to the unsaved about their soul's salvation.—WAR CRY Sergeant NELLIE DOWNEY.

III.

I am glad I ever started to sell WAR CRYS. I enjoy selling them, as I consider it a great privilege to be used in this way by Jesus to help rescue the perishing.—Candidate NELLIE MCNABNEY.

IV.

Thank God He is helping us in Kingston to sell the WAR CRY. [Although sometimes it

tomers are among the business people of the city, who buy it readily. Praying God that the circulation may greatly increase. Yours is boom it,—WAR CRY Sergeant R. G. WYLIAMS.

VIII.

In selling the WAR CRY for the Lord, have been wonderfully blessed. God has given me the victory. If I had sold them any other motive but for Jesus' sake, I would have failed. At first, selling them was a cross; God has given me the victory that, though. Next came, going into hotels. I had a hard struggle over however, by trusting God, I have gained victory. I go into them every week, look for it each time. I pray that by the WAR CRY, some poor sinner may be brought to Christ. I feel more than ever giving my time to extend God's Kingdom. Candidate BONNY.

IX.

During my experience, WAR CRY selling, have had ample opportunity to lift up the Cross of Christ. God has indeed blessed me. I am His for the War.—WAR CRY Sergeant ALICE M. GOUDWIN.

X.

I can say the Blood of Jesus cleanses me from sin.—WAR CRY Sergeant Mrs. STURDY.

XI.

We have a blessed time every week selling WAR CRYS. I rejoice to know that I can do a little for God and dying souls. The kind keepers receive us with the greatest respect. In many cases they go around with us, and help us sell the WAR CRYS in their hotels. A gentleman met me one day, and said he was surprised to see me selling WAR CRYS. I told him that since God had opened my eyes, I



Sergt. Carrie Glen.
Candidate Nellie McNabney.
Candidate Annie Bureau.

Sergt. Katie Allen.
Sergt. Nellie Downey.

seems hard, yet when we trust in God, and sell them for His glory, He always helps us. My desire is to tell them, that some soul through reading of them, may be led to give their heart to Him, and live for Him.—WAR CRY Sergeant MAUD HEBERT.

V.

I have found that in selling the WAR CRY, I have got helped; through reading it, I have been blessed and cheered up. God bless the WAR CRY, in the prayer of—WAR CRY Sergeant KATIE ALLEN.

VI.

I love to sell the WAR CRY, and the Lord has helped me while selling them to speak to sinners about their souls, and to point them to the Lamb of God. Who take away the sin of the world.—WAR CRY Sergeant GARRIE GLEN.

VII.

Since I sought the forgiveness of my sins, and consecrated my life to God in the Army, nearly three years ago, I have looked forward eagerly each week for the dear old WAR CRY.

Next to the Word of God, it has been the greatest source of inspiration to me, and often when feeling discouraged and ready to give in, I have been stirred up through reading its pages, and have gone forward with fresh courage to do the will of God. I delight to sell it on the streets, and in the saloons, as I have so many blessed opportunities of speaking a word for Jesus to those who do not come to the meetings, and cannot be reached in any other way. The majority of my cus-

was willing to go anywhere to spread the Gospel. My whole ambition is to do all that I can for the extension of His Kingdom.—WAR CRY Sergeant MARY MCCORMACK.

Just the Thing I Wanted!

Now I am sure of it, since the S. E. C. Club is starting.

In my imprisonment, nature suffers grievously, but yet I would not be without suffering. The Cross, in the sense of suffering for Christ, is dear to me. I have expoused it with an unconquerable force and ardor, and would be faithful to it as long as I live. The eternal prayer of my heart is—Thy will be done!—WRITTEN BY A FRENCH LADY IN PRISON.

HELP THE HELPERS.

If you want to assist (1) Ex-prisoners; (2) The Rescue Homes; (3) Children's Shelter and all Social operations of the Salvation Army, ring up Telephone No. 761, and drop a line to corner Wilton Avenue and Victoria Street, for men for all kinds of work.

Kindling, Wood and Coal. City Price Delivered.

Women's Shelter.

"THE SALVATION ARMY HOME FOR WORKING WOMEN."

Officers, soldiers and friends are cordially invited to come and see for themselves this charming little haven of refuge.

The bill of fare speaks for itself:

The "Retreat,"

THE SALVATION ARMY

**Working - Women's Home,
NOW OPEN,**

14 Albert Street, East side Temple.

GOOD FOOD and CLEAN, WARM BEDS

AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Soup	2 cents.
Soup and Bread ..	3 "
Irish Stew	5 "
Tea or Coffee, per cup,	2 "
Bread and Butter ..	2 "
Warm Beds	7 "

Dressmaking, Plain Sewing and Knitting done at Reasonable Prices.

A BIG BLAZE!

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ATTENTION!

Our Branch Coal and Wood Office is now open, corner of Lippincott and Ulster Streets. The officer in charge, is prepared to give prompt and careful attention to all orders. This will be a means of great assistance to the Social Work.

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The Tongue of Fire, 40 cents.
Life of Dr. Newton, 35 cents.
Life of Dr. Thomas Coke, 35 cents.
Life of Dr. A. Clark, 35 cents.
Life of Mrs. Mary Fletcher, 35 cents.
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Life and Times of Bishop Ashbury, 30 cents.
Memoir of Richard Bardsall, 30 cents.

ALL these Books are bound in Cloth.

AUTOHARPS.

The demand for this beautiful instrument is daily increasing. We have repeated enquiries about them. In order to supply our Officers quickly and cheaply, we have made arrangements with the manufacturers, and are now selling autoharps at the following rates:

No. 1-21 strings, 5 bars, producing 8 chords.....			PRICE
No. 1-21	4	4	\$ 4 00
" 2-22	4	4	5 00
" 3-23	5	5	5 50
" 4-24	4	9	11 50
" 5-25	5	11	16 00
" 6-26	5	13	20 00
" 7-27	6	16	27 00